...RED.

62 >> NO TITLE

...AT THE DARK, DEPRESSING WORLD LAID OUT BEFORE IT.

... UNBEAR-ABLY FORLORN ...

THAT COLOR LOOKED ON...

IN THAT VAGUE DARKNESS, EVEN IT COULDN'T TELL...

... WHETHER IT REALLY EXISTED IN THERE.

THERE WAS NO END TO IT.

NO WAY TO QUANTIFY IT.

STILL, THOSE RED EYES JUST KEPT STARING.

...TO CONFIRM ITS EXIS-TENCE.

THAT WAS THE ONE THING IT HAD...

THAT WAS...

...IT'S ONLY HOPE.

...NO WONDER THIS WORLD WE MADE IS SO IRKSOME.

THESE PEOPLE, SPREADING THEIR GREED WHEREVER THEY GO...

THIS MUDDY, DIRT-STAINED SKY...

THIS DISGUSTING, GLITTERING TOWN...

GA (GRAB)

...MY BROTH-ER?

YOU AGREE, DON'T YOU...

IT'S ALL SO FOOLISH...

...AND SO LOVELY.

...I TOLD YOU, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.

MISHI (SQUEEZE)

MISHI

AND NOW THAT I'M IN THIS HEAD...

...YOU'RE NO LONGER CALLING THE SHOTS.

YOUR POWER ENABLES YOU TO BUILD THE BODY THAT THE HOST DESIRES.

I JUST WANT TO TALK A LITTLE... YOU KNOW, BROTHER TO BROTHER.

GUGU (CLENCH)

SO CUT IT OUT WITH THIS NONSENSE, OKAY?

BACHI (SNAP)

...TALK ABOUT A SELFISH THING TO DO.

GICHI GKRRK

IT'S SO RIDICULOUS.

YOU WERE PUT AMONG HUMANS...

YOU DEVELOPED A SENSE OF SELF THAT NEVER SHOULD HAVE FORMED—NOT WITH HOW YOUR ABILITY WORKS.

AND NOW YOU TALK OF "FRIENDS"...

...AND MANKIND IS MY HUNTING GROUND.

WHAT I SEEK IS PREY...

...REMEMBER THE LONG-HELD DESIRE OF THE MASTER WHO GAVE BIRTH TO US.

BUT NOW YOU'VE DELUDED YOURSELF INTO THINKING YOU HAVE A FUTURE WITH ALL OF THEM...

YOU'VE STAINED YOURSELF IN VULGAR SHADES.

"AWAKENING" ...

YES...

ONCE, THIS WHOLE WORLD ...

...WAS LOCKED IN DARK-NESS.

THE TRUE DESIRES...

...OF THE MASTER WHO CREATED THE WORLD.

THAT WAS THE ESSENCE OF THIS WORLD.

ONLY THAT RED, NOBLE PRES-ENCE...

...

"EXISTED" THERE.

THERE WAS NO END TO IT.

NOTHING TO QUANTIFY IT.

A LONG NIGHT IN THE BLACK, NOT A SINGLE RAY OF LIGHT.

...BUT THEN THE MASTER HAD A DESIRE.

...AND GAVE FORM TO THE "WORLD"...

...WHICH ONLY EXISTED AS A CONCEPT.

SHE CREATED THE SNAKE POWERS ...

...AR-RANGED EVERY-THING IN A CERTAIN ORDER...

...IN AN EFFORT TO DISCOVER HER OWN TRUE NATURE.

SHE PLACED HERSELF WITHIN THIS WORLD...

AND I, AS ONE PART OF THOSE SNAKE POWERS...

...STAYED NESTLED CLOSE TO MY MASTER.

SHE WATCHED THE WORLD AS IT CHANGED, EVER MORE RAPIDLY...

I LOOKED ON AS THAT DESIRE...

...TOOK THE COURSE THAT IT DID.

"I WANT TO KNOW...

...WHAT I AM."

...AND SO I STAYED WITH HER.

I HOPED ONLY TO FULFILL MY MASTER'S DESIRE...

AND SOME-WHERE ALONG THE LINE, MY MASTER LOST HER WAY.

MANKIND.

HER ENCOUNTER WITH THEM...

...MADE HER FORGET HER DESIRE TO KNOW HERSELF.

THE WORLD.

HUMANS.

THEY WERE NOTHING MORE THAN SURFACES CREATED TO REFLECT MY MASTER'S FORM.

IT WAS PURE INSANITY.

AND SHE SACRIFICED HERSELF...

BUT SHE WAS MOVED BY THEM.

SHE FELT FOR THEM.

AHH...

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER FORGOTTEN DESIRE?

AND TO ME, THE SERVANT SHE HAS FORGOTTEN JUST AS MUCH?

...IF I DISAPPEAR, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU?

IT'S A SIMPLE TALE INDEED.

I SEE...

AHH.

AH...

THIS WORLD...

...WAS NEVER SUITABLE FOR REFLECTING MY MASTER'S FORM.

IN THAT CASE ...

...WE OUGHT TO RETURN TO WHERE WE STARTED.

EVEN IF IT MEANS YOU MUST BOW YOUR HEAD TO OTHER MASTERS.

EVEN IF IT PLUNGES YOU INTO A DEEP PIT OF DESPAIR.

...IS EVERYTHING I LIVE FOR..

...THE DESIRE THAT GAVE BIRTH TO ME...

TO FULFILL...

SU (ZIP)

EVEN IF MY MASTER FORGETS ABOUT ME...

...I STILL REMEMBER HER DESIRE.

ZA (ZSH)

THAT'S WHY I NEED A NEW DESPAIR TO WORK WITH.

I CAN'T LET MYSELF DISAPPEAR UNTIL THAT DESIRE IS FULFILLED.

WHAT AN UNSIGHTLY STATE TO SEE MY BROTHER IN.

...I DOUBT ANY OF YOUR "SELF" REMAINS NOW.

FORGET ABOUT IT ALL...

...AND SLEEP WITHIN THE TRAGEDY.

...DON'T WORRY.

EVERY-THING WILL END SHORTLY.

THE TWISTED HOPES YOU DREW FOR YOURSELF...

...ARE TRIVIAL WHEN FACED WITH THE END.

OOOO (RRRUMBLE)

NOW...

...LET THE CLOSING ACT BEGIN.

THIS WORLD HAS PROVED TO BE SUCH A DISAP-POINT-MENT...

I WOULD SEE IT DESCEND INTO THE VERY WORST CONCEIVABLE DEMISE.